



MAINE FARMER

Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

BUGS AND POTATO ROT.

We have received a line from our friend A. Fiske of Fayette, in which he gives a brief statement of his theory of the potato rot, attributing it to the action of an insect, a bug, which is now somewhat abundant in many fields. We do not come into his belief in this respect, having seen that same "bug" on potatoes when a boy, and long before the potato rot was heard of.

However, as Mr. Fiske is an observing man, and pretty ingenious in his theories and explanations, we will give an abstract of his communication, and our readers can examine and judge for themselves.

Let, says, he, go among your potato vines, and you will find many leaves withered and curled up. Tap the leaf gently, and you will discover a rasping of a bug, or a fly, stealing out from under the leaf. He is a flat, poison looking fellow with black wings, dotted with white, much of the size and shape of a three months old bed bug.

Look at the stem of the leaf and observe an enlargement on the underside, where it had received a bite from said bug.

3rd. Examine same leaf two or three days after, and you will find it discolored. Take your penknife and split it endways, and you find that it appears like a diseased potato, extending from where it received the wound downward.

4th. Continue your investigations through the season and you will arrive at the same conclusion that I have, viz., that this poisonous bug, makes an incision in the stem of the leaf of the vine, and injects poison. That this increases, and is circulated throughout the tops of vines with the sap, and finally finds its way to the potato through the stem, following in the sap channel, viz., about 1/4 of an inch under the surface through the potato, making its appearance on the surface whenever it happens. Friend Fiske thinks the extent of the injury to the potato depends much upon the kind of dressing used as well as the season, kind of soil, &c. &c.

It is well for farmers to watch and study the action of everything that has an influence for or against his crops. Observations in regard to the operation of insects are necessary in order to know how to counteract their attacks, and remedy their mischief, and it will not be labor lost to pay attention to the "manners and customs" of this insect, so timely alluded to by our friend in Fayette.

WALVES FROM OUR COPY DRAWER.

LARGE CALVES. We find accounts of the following remarkable calves awaiting disposal in our copy drawer, and will make one item of the whole.

Mr. Loammi Thompson, of Livermore, presents the first one, which is a cross of the Hereford and Durham breeds, of a red color, with white face and feet, well proportioned, and weighed on the 25th ult., when just three months old, four hundred and fifty-eight pounds (458).

Mr. Washington Robbins, of Thomaston, has a calf, 16 weeks old, of the following dimensions: height, 3 feet 6 inches; length 5 feet; girth, 4 feet 6 inches. This calf is of the native breed, and has had no extra feed, having been kept on the milk of the cow, and dry hay or cut grass, and not allowed to run in the pasture or elsewhere.

Mr. Samuel Jackson, of Hampden, brings forward the third. This calf was born April 27, and weighed, at birth, 115 lbs. The dimensions on the 10th inst., were—length, 4 ft. 4 in.; girth, 3 ft. 11 in. He is well built, and his keep has been three-fourths of his mother's milk, no more.

Mr. Wm. B. Flanders, of Cornville, may find a mate for his calf in one owned by Col. John Goddard, of Moosefield farm, No. 10, Range 9, Aroostook, which measured, at 16 weeks old, as follows: height, 3 ft. 5 in.; length, 4 ft. 8 in.; girth, 4 feet. His color is a dark red.

So much for calves, this week.

PATENT OFFICE REPORT. We see it stated that the forthcoming Agricultural Report will be the best one yet published. It will be completed before the opening of next Congress, and will contain three colored plates—one of a pair of beautiful Arden horses; a south-down sheep; and Penobscot's new Louisiana strawberry, the fruit of which exceeds a hen's egg in size, and has been pronounced to be of the most excellent flavor. There will also be about fifty plates of beasts and birds, injurious and beneficial to agriculture.

SINGULAR CASE. Mr. Joseph Taylor, of Belgrade, writes us under date of the 14th inst., as follows: "There is a pear tree standing in my garden, which, the past spring, blossomed for the first time, and on which there are twenty pears, varying from the size of an acorn to that of a pullet's egg; and in different parts of the top of the tree, are four branches, on which thirty-two blossoms, nearly all expanded into full bloom, may now be seen. What seems the more singular is, that these blossoms all proceed from buds springing from the tops of twigs of the present year's growth, which have grown from eight to thirteen inches, the present season."

A SMART OLD MAN. A correspondent who noticed the account of Mr. Thomas Lancaster, of Winthrop, says that "Mr. Francis Hunt, of Readfield, who was 85 on the 1st inst., can walk three miles an hour, for three consecutive hours. This spring he dropped an acre and a quarter of corn, in one day. He also, in ten or twelve days, 'bloomed out,' ready for the shovel fork, twenty-seven down shovel handles, besides making one or two down brush brooms. On Sundays, he frequently travels four miles to church; then returns home, and walks a mile to prayer meeting in the evening. He can read common writing or printing without spectacles, but his hearing is somewhat impaired. He says it was the custom in his youth, for children to

live on bread and milk, hasty-pudding, and the like, and thinks it is not remarkable, considering the way in which he was brought up, that he has lived to see the fourth generation, and is yet vigorous and healthy."

MAPLE SUGAR. The maple sugar crop of the United States is of no small importance, and more especially the present season, when the exorbitant prices demanded for molasses and sugar have led to the manufacture of a much larger amount of maple sugar than in any previous year. By the census of 1850, the maple sugar crop of that year is put down at 34,253,436 lbs., produced, principally in the following States:—

	lbs.
New York,	10,357,484
Ohio,	4,588,209
Michigan,	2,439,794
New Hampshire,	1,298,863
Massachusetts,	795,525
Illinois,	248,964
Maine,	99,432
Vermont,	6,349,357
Indiana,	2,921,921
Pennsylvania,	2,326,528
Virginia,	1,227,665
Kentucky,	437,405
Missouri,	178,919
Tennessee,	158,557

The Tribune estimates that the product of 1857 will not be less than double the above, or 70,000,000 lbs., which, at 10 cents a pound, a low valuation, would be worth \$7,000,000.

ANOTHER GOOD COW. "Brindle" writes us that Mr. Reuben Ham, of Fayette, has a cow, 12 years old, that averaged during the fortnight ending June 27, 39 pounds of milk per day, on grass alone. "If young Androsoggin," says our correspondent, "can beat that, Old Kennebec will try again, as she has a few more of the same sort."

For the Maine Farmer.

FEEDING MOWING LANDS IN AUTUMN.

Mr. Editor:—My motive in writing this communication is to elicit, if possible, articles from old experienced farmers, who, from not being accustomed to communicate their ideas by writing, judge themselves unqualified to commit their experience, even in farming, to paper. Now I hold to the old adage, that, in farming, as in everything else, "Experience is the best school-master."

At this fast period in the world's history, when everything goes by steam, we seem to need something more to stay ourselves upon, than anticipated improvements, (not that I would discourage improvement in any of the thousand and one forms which are continually being presented to the public.) Hence the necessity of long tried experience, to counterbalance the effects of imprudence, or untimely theory. Thus much for an introduction, now for my experience in regard to feeding mowing lands in autumn.

Twenty years ago, I purchased an old, and somewhat worn out field, near my farm. I had supposed, and the theory was generally believed in the neighborhood, that mowing land would not only hold its own, but would gradually improve, by merely being kept from feeding. In accordance with this view, I suffered not a hoof to touch the soil. The result proved I was sadly mistaken. On entering the field the next year season, what was my surprise to find the old fog still visible, with the spires of grass hardly near enough to be called neighbors, which rendered it nearly impossible to mow what grass there was. Still I was not satisfied, but held on to my opinion another year, and still another, with yet more unprofitable results. I then thought it time to adopt some other method, and my subsequent experience goes to prove, to my satisfaction, that feeding, to a certain extent, even to short feeding, when the ground is in a proper state, that is, when not too soft, is not only not hurtful, but is really beneficial.

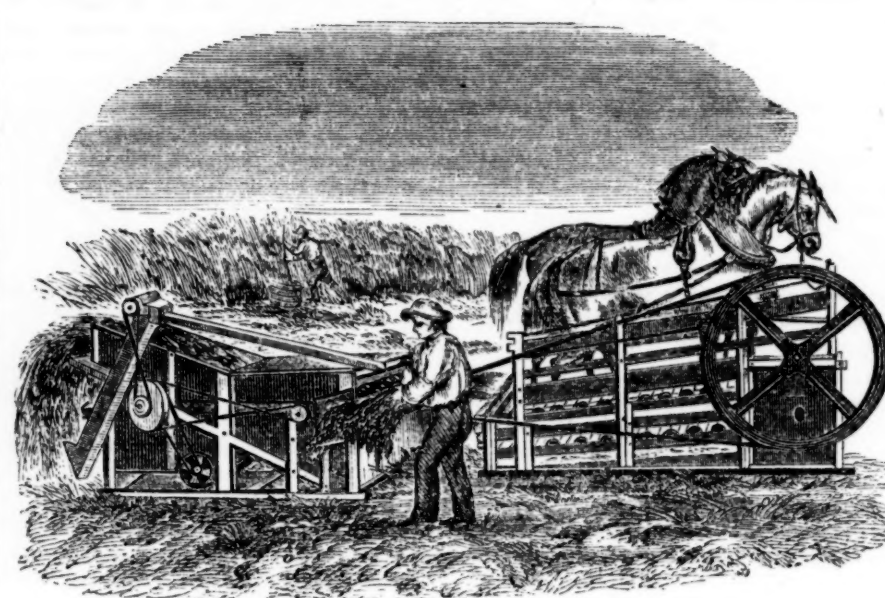
This will hold good in regard to close mowing. Some people think that close mowing is detrimental to the field. My experience teaches the contrary, viz.: that high mowing is detrimental. My argument will also hold good in respect to mowing forest trees. Trees cut from four to six feet from the ground, seldom sprout, while those that are cut only a few inches from the root, sprout almost invariably.

F. M.
West Falmouth, July 18, 1857.

OUTTING HAY AND CURING CLOVER. As hay is approaching, it may be well to talk the matter over a little before we enter on operations. Some good farmers think that time should be cut while in bloom; others, equally as good cultivators, are of the opinion that the seed should be nearly mature before cutting. There are arguments in favor of both of these propositions. My own experience is, that it should be cut neither too ripe nor too young. I think that hay holds its weight better if cut while the seed is in the milk, than at any other time; there is more nutriment in it than when cut in bloom. If left until too ripe, there is in the stalks so much of woody fibre that more or less of the nourishing qualities are lost.

One word in regard to clover which is very highly prized by English farmers—so much so that they care very little about "corn," while there is plenty of clover hay in the loft. Their method is to cut as the first blows begin to turn brown; never spread, but pitch it into small cocks, say fifty pounds each, or what will make about that after being cured; leave it in this manner for a couple of days; then turn it over and draw in. When cured in this way we do not hear of so much dust—besides, the leaves are all saved, and they are the best part of the fodder, yet horses and cattle will eat the greater portion of the stalks, which they will not do if cured in any other manner, unless driven to it by starvation. [Gen. Farmer.]

TURKISH MORTAR. The Turks have a peculiar method of making mortar. They take fresh slaked lime, hydraulic, 1 part, by measure; brick or tile pounded and finely sifted, 1 part; and chopped tow, sufficient to mix into the consistency of ordinary hair mortar. These ingredients are mixed dry immediately before they are used; and when about to be used incorporated with water. When they desire to make cement, they add oil to the above in place of water.



Whitman's Horse Power and Separator.

WHITMAN'S PATENT HORSE POWER AND SEPARATOR.

For the Maine Farmer.

The accompanying cut represents Whitman's Patent Horse Power and Separator, the same which he has advertised in the Farmer, to which we would refer our readers for such particulars as those about purchasing would like to know. This invention has been some years before the public and has stood the test of severe operation, both by those who know how and some who did not know how to operate such apparatus. The large number manufactured and sold at Mr. Whitman's establishment in Winthrop, is proof of the estimation in which they are held by grain growers, in all sections of the United States, for they have been sold to persons in almost every State. Many have also been sold to different parts of the British Provinces. Wherever used, we infer from the testimonials given, they have given very general satisfaction.

The adoption of the different kinds of machinery for the threshing and cleansing of grain, though made slowly and cautiously at first by farmers, is now very general; at first indeed, who raise even but a small quantity of grain, think of adopting the old, slow and tedious mode of pounding it out with a flail, and waiting for the uncertain wind for cleansing power for winnowing it. The flail, and the fan, and the hand winnowing machine are getting too obsolete, and rather behind the times. Horse-power, and steam-power, and sometimes water-power are brought into use, and by the aid of the improved machinery invented for and adapted to this purpose, the work is accomplished with comparative ease and despatch. This diminishes the cost of getting grain into the market, and hence there are two profits obtained.

A profit to the grain grower by the reduced cost in cleaning, and a profit to the consumer by some diminution in the price from what it would have been, had not these inventions been put into practice.

The successful application of machinery in this department of agricultural industry, has induced farmers to become less incredulous in regard to the use of machinery, designed for use in agricultural operations, and of course created more call for labor saving implements.

Mr. Whitman has therefore engaged largely in the manufacture of every kind of agricultural implement which is at present in much demand, and his work is pretty generally distributed.

For the Maine Farmer.

APPLE TREES KILLED.—CAUSE. Mr. Editor:—Your correspondent B. F. G. inquires, "What has killed so many apple trees,—the winter or spring?" I answer, neither, but the fall. As this answer may seem somewhat dogmatical, I will give my reason for speaking so positively on the question.

I have a nursery of grafted apple trees that grew very well last year, and the bark of some of which, on the morning after our first freezing night last fall, I found to be burst open from the surface of the ground up, from a half inch to an inch and a half. A few of these, on examination this spring, I find, have the bark thrown off from the wood entirely, from the surface of the ground an inch or two up, and they are dead, of course. In other cases there appears only a split in the bark, and the trees have come out well. While at work on trees in this neighborhood, I have found other and larger trees that have suffered in the same way—trees several inches in diameter, with the bark completely detached from the wood from the surface of the ground, several inches up.

From this, and what I have formerly seen, I am satisfied that the trees are neither winter killed nor spring killed, but fall killed. Our first hard freezing night last fall, came on when the ground was full of water and the trees full of sap. The ground froze to the depth of several inches the first snap, and 'twas then the injury was done, in my opinion. Mr. Sears' opinion to the contrary, notwithstanding.

Twice before, within my recollection, apple trees have suffered as severely as last year. First was far back as 1810 to 1820, and again in about 1830. I have no means of knowing the exact dates,—the facts I very well remember. In those cases, as now, trees that were making the greatest growth suffered the most; trees that had been lately grafted, or that had made great growth from other causes,—tender varieties faring hardest under the same circumstances. I recollect in particular, that about one half the trees in a large orchard, that had been plowed and manured liberally a year or two before, were destroyed. I think, if B. F. G. and others who have trees killed, will examine them, they will generally find the bark does not adhere to the wood near the ground, as it does when a tree is killed by borers, or dies for want of nourishment.

This may not be true in all cases, and if true in but few, would not deprive the theory that hard freezing when the trees were full of sap, was not the cause of the fatality. I think an apple tree, when the sap is all "down," as it is termed, or all elaborated, will bear as low a temperature as any that Dr. Kane found in the Arctic regions, without suffering. N. FOSTER.
Gardner, June 25, 1857.

NATIONAL TRIAL OF REAPERS AND MOWERS.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. EDITOR:—I have been spending a few days here, during the show and trial of reapers and mowers. Sixteen States are represented, and fifty-eight reapers and mowers entered for trial, each having paid \$50, the required entry fee for prize. Twenty-one are mowers exclusively, the balance, thirty-seven, are combined reapers and mowers. It is now the third day since the machines commenced work, and to-day, Thursday, has been a close trial of mowers, in a large field of timothy and clover, smooth surface, and about two tons per acre. The field, to-day, much resembled an ancient army of war chariots, as represented in pictures, and, as might be supposed, many were the slain. The mowing, by a majority of the machines was done in the best manner. They cut close and smooth. Some spread with great regularity, while others leave the grass in swaths. These machines, I omitted to say, are all worked by two horses each.

I can here name but a few of the many I saw operating. The Ohio Harvester, a combined machine, cut 5 feet 9 inches, works to great perfection. Manny's, with Wood's improvement, a combined reaper and mower, made at Troy, and Ketchum's mower, also a combined machine, manufactured at Buffalo, I think, are among the first. The last two are rival mowers in this State. The Hovey mowers, Springfield, Mass., are well constructed for uneven surfaces. I might name others that do the work admirably, yet all cannot have the gold medal.

I think mowers can be used to good advantage in many parts of Maine. All the intervals on the upper Kennebec, Sandy, and Androsoggin rivers, and uplands free from stones, or land naturally stony, if tolerably well cleared, could all work them to good advantage. A managing boy of twelve or fourteen years, with a span of horses, can do the work of five or six able men. They will now from ten to twelve acres per day, without extra effort.

FRIDAY, 17th. This morning the trial of reapers commenced. It will be understood that the reapers are all mowers, although the mowers are not all reapers. When applied to reaping, a table is attached to the combined machines, upon which the grain is gathered, or falls as cut. From this table it is removed and laid in galleys or heaps, ready for binding.

The grand trial of reapers to-day has been in a field of rye. The field is laid out in one acre lots, which are numbered, and each man draws for his lot. There were, I think, ten reapers at work at the same time, being as many as could well be inspected by the judges at once. Among them were the Kentucky Harvester, Curley's Reaper, Hussey's Reaper, the Ohio Harvester, Ketchum's Reaper, Manny's Reaper, and the Illinois Harvester.

They altogether made quite a grand display. In just about one hour, the first ten acres were laid in bunches, ready for binding.

The President of the U. S. Ag. Society, Hon. M. P. Wilder, and Major Ben. Purley Poor, Secretary, have been present during the exhibition, and both were busily employed, President Wilder laboring every day in the field, and Maj. Poor in the office. These important offices of the National Society, I believe, are very ably filled. Col. Wilder is a great manager, and Maj. Poor who is known to be expert with the quill, is a perfect specimen of good humor. Mr. Poor will be recollected by the readers of the Farmer, as the gentleman who carried his own fruit to market!

I see by the rules and orders of the Show, that six medals are to be placed at the disposal of the judges, two of gold, two of silver, and two of bronze, with other rewards of different kinds. But no reports or awards are to be made until the national exhibition at Louisville, Ky., commencing Sept. 1.

The personages I particularly noticed on the fair grounds, were John A. King, of New York, Horace Greeley, and Capt. George Haad, war chief of the Onondaga Indians. Gov. King was on the Executive Committee. He is extensively engaged in farming on Long Island. I should judge him to be about 65 years of age, yet he seems to possess all the buoyancy, and sprightliness, and even mirthfulness of some very young person, and, by his funny observations and pleasant remarks, never fails to make his company agreeable. His dress was the same as other farmers.

When Mr. Scammon, of the Maine delegation, pointed out to me Horace Greeley, whom I never had seen before, I viewed him with a sort of involuntary respect which I found it difficult to control, but which, I think, must have been far otherwise with me, had not the name been announced. I am poor at sketching, so I will not attempt to picture Mr. Greeley. His appearance is not in the least caricatured, and shows no external marks of his ever having performed either physical or intellectual labor.

Capt. George Haad attracted considerable notice. He is now sixty-two years old. In the war of 1812, he took an active part as chief with Red Jacket. At that time he travelled from Buffalo to Onondaga, 150 miles, within twenty-four hours, on foot. After dinner, Wednesday,

which was taken in a tent on the ground, Gov. King requested this chief, with others of his tribe present, to give a war whoop, which they did, in genuine Indian style, much to the amusement of the Governor and company. Other items of interest in Syracuse, I may give at a future time. OBADIAH WHITTIER.
Syracuse, July 17, 1857.

FRUIT AND HEALTH.

"Fruit and health!" exclaims the timid reader long accustomed to associate fruit with sickness. Fruit and disease, rather; fruit and age, fruit and cholera morbus, cholera infantum, cholera asphyxia! Have not the doctors laid it down and even sung it?

Cave autumnus fructus,
Ne sit tibi letus.
Of all autumnal fruits beware,
Unless in sorrow you would share.

"Fruit ruins the teeth, disorders the stomach, spoils the complexion, generates worms. Eaten to satiety it is injurious to persons of all ages, but especially so to children."

It is strange, that such stuff as this has been current for ages as sound medical doctrine! That a bountiful Providence should have spread before us such a share—should have covered over our earth with luxuries which tempt the palate only to bring suffering! The very reverse is the truth. Nothing is so healthful as fruit. It is most effectual in averting disease. I am sure the doctors have been honest in the opinions they have held on this subject, and that they thought they were subserving the public good in creating and maintaining this prejudice against these choice gifts of the Creator; but, assuredly, if they were deliberately setting about some scheme for multiplying the number of their patients, they could not easily devise a surer one than to discountenance the general use of fruits. And we are glad to perceive that such is coming to be the general conviction of those from whom we are accustomed to receive opinion on all matters relating to health. It is now universally known that scurvy—once the dreaded scourge of seamen—is entirely under the control of regimen, and that nothing is easier than to prevent it by fruits and fresh vegetables. Sailors now circumnavigate the globe without any fear of a malady in which medicine is unavailing, and which, before the introduction of vegetable acids and the potato into their bills of fare, swept off crew after crew in their longer voyages.

It is not so generally understood that people on land have suffered in the last few years and are suffering still, here in our own plentiful Kentucky, with this same disease, for the want of these acids and succulent vegetables. In 1855, after the failure of the potato crop, scurvy was a rather prevalent disease in Louisville, but so unwonted that the physicians, it is said, failed to recognize it on its first appearance, and this season again, owing to the same scarcity of fresh vegetables, some cases have been reported.

It hardly admits of a doubt that what has been said of scurvy is equally true of numerous other complaints which flesh has seemed the unhappy "heir to," and that many of our disorders, now deemed inevitable, will prove to be quite under the control of those products of the earth for which the craving of the human appetite is most intense and universal. The season of fruit is at hand, and let us be thankful that the precious boon promises to be abundant. Let all who can obtain it, partake of it freely, not as a temporary gratification merely, but as promotive of digestion and sound health; and if all cannot indulge in the delicacies which come earliest, let the little ones have the first share. Their young palates relish the luscious things most keenly, and their growing, tender frames are most in need of the materials which acid fruits supply. Our fruit-growers are among our true public benefactors. Every man who plants an orchard is contributing to the public health. We want more fruit, much more, than is now produced. It is a great misfortune to the community that strawberries are not cultivated in greater profusion—the berry which comes first to regulate the appetite of spring—the fruit of which the devotee of English divinity said, that "doubtless, God could have made a better berry than the strawberry, but He never did." Where one acre is now planted in strawberries, there ought to be five. They ought to be brought within the reach, not only of humble mechanics, but of every day laborers. But this is not the time to urge the cultivation of fruits; the object of this desultory remarks is to remind our readers that the period is approaching when they are to avail themselves of that greatest of improvements made in modern times in the culinary art—the preservation of fresh fruits. Let no housekeeper neglect the opportunity, remembering that in providing an ample supply of these luxuries they are taking the best steps for preserving the health of their families. [Kentucky Farmer Journal.]

POWER OF SEA BREAKERS. From experiments which were made some time since at the Ball Rock and Skerryvore lighthouses on the coast of Scotland, it was found that while the force of the breakers on the side of the German ocean may be taken at a ton and a half upon every square foot of surface exposed to them, the Atlantic breakers fall with double that weight, or three tons to the square foot, and thus a surface of only two square yards sustains a blow from a heavy Atlantic breaker equal to about fifty-four tons.

In November, 1824, a heavy gale blew, and blocks of limestone and granite from two to five tons in weight, were washed about like pebbles at the Plymouth breakwater. A block of limestone, seven tons in weight was in one place washed a distance of 150 feet. A block of two tons, strongly trenailed down upon a jetty was torn away and tossed upwards by an overpowering breaker.

GARDENS FOR CHILDREN. The Horticultural states that children's gardens are now the fashion in Germany, and have been successfully introduced into London. A practical guide to the "Council of Education," and a monthly journal was commenced in May last, by Mr. and Mrs. Rouge, who have established an institution for the training of teachers, young ladies and nurses; their form of education is introduced into the wealthy families in aristocratic quarters. Nothing could promise better for both youth and age.

LIST OF PREMIUMS,

OFFERED BY THE

Somerset Central Ag. Society,

At their Cattle Show and Fair, to be held at Skeweghan, Sept. 23d, 24th and 25th.

DIVISION I.—LIVE STOCK.

CLASS I.—HORSES.

Best stallion, 7 yrs. old or more, for work, endurance, docility and pedigree, \$6; 2d, 5; 3d, 4.

Best do. from 4 to 7 yrs. old, 5; 2d, 4; 3d, 3.

Best do. 3 yrs. old, 4; 2d, 3; 3d, 2.

Best breeding mare, with sucking foal by her side, 4; 2d, 3; 3d, 2.50; 4th, 2.

Best 4 yrs. old, either gelding or mare, 3.50; 2d, 3; 3d, 2.

Best colt, 3 yrs. old, 3; 2d, 2.50; 3d, 2.

Best 2 yrs. old colt, 2.50; 2d, 2; 3d, 1.75.

Best 1 year old colt, 2.50; 2d, 2; 3d, 1.75.

Best stallion of any age, for speed in trotting, kept within the limits of the society, 7; 2d, 6; 3d, 5.

Best trotting gelding or mare, of any age, 6; 2d, 5; 3d, 4; 4th, 3.

Best span of carriage horses, for travel and endurance, 6; 2d, 5; 3d, 4.

Best span of draught horses, 6 years old or more, 5; 2d, 4; 3d, 3.

Best saddle horse, 3; 2d, 2.50; 3d, 2.

Best carriage horse, 3; 2d, 2.50; 3d, 2.

CLASS II.—CATTLE.

Best team of oxen, 10 yokes, from any one town, \$8; 2d, 7; 3d, 6.

Best team 3 years old steers, 8 yokes, from any one town, 6; 2d, 5; 3d, 4.

Best yoke of oxen, all things considered, 4; 2d, 3; 3d, 2.

Best yoke of oxen for work, regard being had to their size, strength, docility, training and appearance, 3; 2d, 2; 3d, 1. In testing their powers, the load is not to exceed 2 tons. Trial on cart and drag.

Best yoke 3 yrs. old steers, 3; 2d, 2; 3d, 1.

Best yoke 2 yrs. old steers, 2; 2d, 1.50; 3d, 1.

Best yoke 1 year old steers, 1.50; 2d, 1; 3d, .75c.

Best pair steer calves, 1; 2d, .75c; 3d, .50c.

Best yoke fat oxen, 2; 2d, 1.50; 3d, 1.

Best fat cow, 1.50; 2d, 1; 3d, .75c.

BURRHEADS AND GRADE DURHAMS.

Best thorough bred Durham short horn bull, 3 yrs. old or more, with undoubted pedigree, 5; 2d, 4; 3d, 3.

Best do. 3 yrs. old, 4; 2d, 3; 3d, 2.

Best do. 1 year old, 2; 2d, 1.50; 3d, 1.

Best do. bull calf, 1.50; 2d, 1; 3d, .75c.

Best Durham cow, 4 yrs. old or more, 3; 2d, 2; 3d, 1.

Best thorough bred Durham heifer, 2; 2d, 1.50; 3d, 1.

Best do. 2 yrs. old, 1.50; 2d, 1; 3d, .75c.

Best do. 1 year old, 1.25; 2d, 1; 3d, .75c.

Best do. do. heifer calf, 1; 2d, .75c; 3d, .50c.

Best grade Durham bull, 2 yrs. old or more, 4; 2d, 3; 3d, 2.

Best grade Durham bull, 1 year old, 3; 2d, 2; 3d, 1.

Best grade Durham bull calf, 1.50; 2d, 1; 3d, .75c.

Best grade Durham cow, 2; 2d, 1.50; 3d, 1.

Best grade Durham heifer, 3 years old, 2; 2d, 1.50; 3d, 1.

Best do. 2 years old, 1.50; 2d, 1; 3d, .75c.

Best do. 1 year old, 1; 2d, .75c; 3d, .50c.

Best do. do. heifer calf, 1; 2d, .75c; 3d, .50c.

HEREFORDS.

Best full blood Hereford bull, 3 yrs. old or more, with undoubted certificates of purity of blood, 4; 2d, 3; 3d, 2.

Best 2 yrs. old bull, 3; 2d, 2; 3d, 1.

Best 1 year old bull, 1.50; 2d, 1; 3d, .75c.

Best bull calf, 1; 2d, .75c; 3d, .50c.



THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 30, 1887.

Kennebec Portland Railroad.

MEETING OF BONDHOLDERS. A meeting of the holders of the second mortgage bonds issued by the K. & P. R. Co., on the 15th of October, 1882, was held at the depot in Brunswick, on Thursday last week. The Bath Tribune has a full report of the meeting, from which we make the following synopsis:

The meeting was organized by the choice of Hon. David Bronson, of Bath, Moderator; John Dorr, of Augusta, Clerk.

A committee chosen for the purpose reported the whole amount of bonds represented to be \$151,400; bondholders present, 33.

Mr. John L. Cutler, of Augusta, by appointment, reported that 4371 of the coupons payable in April and October, 1886, presented at the Treasurer's Office more than 90 days previous to the time, remained unpaid.

Hon. Ruel Williams, of Augusta, presented the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Trustees upon its being proved to them that the coupons or bonds, or any of them, to have been or remain unpaid, enter upon and taken possession of said road and property mortgaged to them, on the 1st of September next, for the purpose of running and managing the same in behalf of the bondholders.

Considerable discussion ensued. In response to a call from Mr. Evans, the Trustees, through Mr. McKeen, of Brunswick, presented the following report of their doings since last September, at which time they assumed the direction of the road.

In accordance with the vote of the bondholders of July 15, 1886, the Trustees entered into an arrangement with Mr. Williams and the Directors, and came into possession of the road on the 1st of September last. The Directors were to run the road and Mr. Williams receive the earnings and disburse them in the payment of current expenses, take up town and city coupons, &c. A large amount of coupons are in the hands of Mr. Williams, and others which had been previously taken up and paid for by them and are now held against the persons or corporations bound to pay them. Of these Mr. Williams will make a particular statement.

The year has been a disastrous and discouraging one for railroads. The following is a summary of receipts and expenditures since Sept. 1st:

Receipts for 10 months,	\$178,522.39
Probable receipts for the two remaining months,	38,000.00
Total,	\$216,522.39

Expenses for ten months,	\$111,273.77
For July and August,	20,000.00
Paid R. Williams for use of furniture,	18,000.00
Total,	\$149,273.77

Leaving for the year an estimated balance of \$67,248.62.

Debits having prior claim on the road are:

Interest and town coupons,	\$48,000.00
Interest in Yarmouth road,	12,144.00
Sinking fund,	11,320.00
Total,	\$71,464.00

Leaving a deficiency of \$14,215.38.

If this is correct, it presents a discouraging picture; yet the Trustees feel assured that a considerable amount may be saved in expenses during the ensuing year, not much if any short of \$18,000, at the present amount of income. The road had been never in so good an order. A large amount of rails have been purchased and laid and enough probably remains for future use for 3 or 4 years. Should business revive we may expect an increased income of 12 per cent. over the present year, making the estimate for the next year as follows:

Receipts present year,	\$216,522.39
12 per cent. addition,	25,900.00
Total,	\$242,422.39

Expenses this year,	\$149,273.77
Estimated reduction,	18,000.00
Total,	\$131,273.77

Leaving a net income of \$222,148.62. The amount of prior liabilities, it is stated, are \$71,464.00, which leaves a balance of \$39,684.62 to be applied in payment of other demands.

In reply to a question, Mr. Williams stated that \$11,325, to make good the sinking fund, which should have been paid last July, had not been paid, and that \$11,325 more should be due the last day of the present month.

In reply to a question as to how the saving of \$18,000 was to be made, Mr. McKeen replied to his queries as follows:

"I can tell you in part. Part perhaps it is not best to mention. On wood there will be a saving of \$6000 under the estimate for the year. Experience has shown us that dry wood for engines is 50 per cent. better than wet. During the last year Mr. Lambard has constructed sheds along the road so we can next year avoid ourselves of this. Again it is proposed that the proprietors of the Yarmouth branch relinquish their dividends for 14 years to provide a fund for the purpose of forming the new proposed connection in Portland; and it is understood that this proposition is being assented to. By connecting at the P. & B. R. depot in front of the city there will be an annual saving of from \$4000 to \$6000. We will call it \$5000."

Having thus shown a saving of \$11,000, the gentleman enquiring professed himself satisfied. Some further discussion ensued, and Mr. Williams' resolve was adopted.

Meers, J. W. Bradbury, of Augusta; Robert Thompson, of Gardiner; and Wm. D. Swall of Bath, were appointed a committee to act in co-operation with the Trustees, to ascertain and report a future arrangement meeting what arrangements can be made in regard to running and managing the road hereafter.

The meeting was then adjourned, to meet at the same place on Saturday, August 2, at 9 o'clock A. M.

The Portland Argus gives the following statement of the present condition of the affairs of this company:

In order that our readers may understand how the affairs of this corporation are situated, we will state that the first mortgage of this road is on that portion of it leading from Yarmouth to this city. The mortgage was given for building that portion of the road, and amounts to the sum of \$292,400.

The next mortgage is that to the cities and towns which loaned their credit to the road. This mortgage is on the whole length of the road and the bonds amount to \$250,000.

Another mortgage of the road was made Oct. 15, 1881, to secure the payment of bonds and coupons thereon, issued by the Company. The bonds issued under this date amount to \$250,000. These are the first mortgage bonds issued by the Company.

On the 13th of October, 1882, a further issue of bonds to the amount of \$250,000 was made by the Company, and another mortgage of the road made to secure the payment of these bonds, and also of the coupons attached to the same. These are called the second mortgage bonds issued by the Company, and it was the holders of these last named bonds who were called together at this meeting.

GREEN CORN. Mr. E. A. Naon of this city presented us, on Monday last, with a specimen of green corn from his garden, large enough for cooking. This is the first in the field, this season.

NEW PATENT. We notice in the latest list of new patents, one granted to Franklin B. Kendall, of Bath, for improved sawing mill.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

INCIDENTS IN WHITE MOUNTAIN HISTORY. We have received a copy of an interesting work, with the above title, from the publisher, Nath'l Noyes, Boston. It contains a history of events connected with the settlements in the vicinity of the White Mountains, with sketches of the prominent settlers. Also, a number of White Mountain anecdotes and incidents, of much interest. A guide to the Mountains, and table of routes, distances, fares, &c., are added, which will be of much service to the tourist. The author of the work is a brother of the Mr. Willey, who, with his family, were buried by the avalanche at the Notch, some thirty years ago. The book may be procured in this city, through C. A. Pierce news agent.

NATIONAL MAGAZINE. The August number of this periodical is at hand, well filled with choice original and selected matter, and illustrated by sixteen well-executed wood engravings, among them portraits of the Chancellor, Rev. Abel Stevens, and one of the best of the numerous publications of the day, and worthy of introduction to every family circle. Published by Carlton & Porter, New York, at \$2 a year.

PANORAMA OF LITERATURE—August. An able paper upon the Atlantic Ocean, and the important discoveries of Lieut. Maury and Dr. Kane, from the Edinburgh Review, is the leading article of the present number. Then follow a description of the Great Eastern; "Pedestrianism in Switzerland;" "Mr. Gilfil's Love Story;" "Christianity in China, Tataria and Tibet;" "The Laird's Saem;" "Human Longevity;" "Vision of a Studious Man;" and numerous poetical and prose selections, both interesting and valuable. Published by Little, Son & Co., Boston, at \$3 a year.

PATHFINDER RAILWAY GUIDE. With the July number have been made several important changes in the shape and arrangement of the work, so that it is more convenient and indispensable to travelers in New England than ever. Among the new features are several new and newly engraved railway maps of New England and part of Canada, showing all the railroads in operation, or projected. It is published by G. K. Snow, 22 Court St., Boston, at 6 cents a number, and may be had of C. A. Pierce, in this city.

DAMAGES BY LIGHTNING. We have not, for a great while, known of a storm in which so much injury was done by lightning as in that of the 20th inst. In addition to the damages reported in our last, we gather the following from our State exchanges:

The Belfast Journal states that during the storm of the 20th, the house of Mr. George W. Reed, in that city, was struck by the lightning, which killed a son of Mr. Reed's, twelve years of age, and severely injured an older son. The fluid ran down the chimney, and thence down the stairs—the deceased being in the act of ascending the stairs at the time. The house was but little injured.

The Portland Advertiser mentions the following singular circumstance connected with the same storm:

During the late thunder storm, the lightning entered the house of Mr. George Partridge at Blackstrap, Falmouth, taking off the boarding on the front of the house, entered a room, where Mr. Partridge and two of his children were sitting, and a dog lying under a chair was killed. A daughter in an adjoining room was prostrated by the shock. No further injury was caused, except knocking an ornament off a stove, and demolishing a wash bowl.

The Bangor Courier, of the 23d, says,—On Monday evening, during the severe thunder storm, the lightning struck the dwelling house of Gen. Samuel Veazie, at Veazie—knocked off a part of the chimney, passing into the front parlor or chamber in which Gen. Veazie was sleeping, then passing to the wire of the bell, which it melted, and then down into the cellar, tearing away the casing of one of the doors and shattering a portion of the cellar stairs. No person was injured; but the ceiling may be considered a narrow one.

The barn of Mr. Timothy Hazeltine, of Dover was struck, and one of his oxen, valued at \$75, killed. Mr. John Annis, of Herman Pond, had a horse killed, in the shower of the 20th, valued at \$125.

Besides the damage by the storm of the past week, we have accounts of other losses within a few days. A large barn, owned by a Mr. Blenheim, of Thorndike, was struck and completely consumed. The house of Col. Joshua Lane, of Hampden, was damaged by lightning. A correspondent of the Portland Advertiser, writing from Pownal, says that vicinity has been visited with much lightning, causing the death of many cattle. Hon. Joseph Brown, lost four. Mr. Dyer, three, and D. T. Libby one,—all within one half mile of each other,—and were all probably killed at the same time.

Some damage was also done in New Hampshire during the shower of the 20th, in Walpole, a man named Gates, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. A brother of Mr. G., who was near by, was also severely injured, having been struck down helpless. The house of Mr. Charles Watkins, in another part of the town, was also struck about the same time, and a little girl badly stunned, but it is thought she will recover.

On Saturday, the 17th inst., the Flume House, at Franconia Notch, N. H., was struck by lightning, and two men, Mr. W. H. Smith, of the firm of Davis, Wright & Co., Boston, and Mr. Blanton, clerk of the house, were instantly killed. Mr. Smith, in company with his wife, had just arrived, on a pleasure trip, and had only been at the house about half an hour at the time of the sad occurrence.

GRAND FIEMEN'S TRIALS. We understand that a general trial of fire engines is to come off at Newport, in this State, on the 6th of August, in which every company in the State is invited to participate, and handsome prizes are to be awarded. The fare on the railroads will be reduced.

There is also to be a grand Fiemen's parade and trial of engines, at Elmira, N. Y., on the 31st of August, at which at least 150 fire companies are expected. Hon. Thomas Corwin, of Ohio, is to deliver the oration. The following are the prizes offered to competitors:—

First class engine using 1-2 inch nozzle,	\$1000
Second " " " "	500
Third " " " "	300
Second premium " " " "	200
Third " " " "	100
Fourth " " " "	50

Of course, there will be a great time, on both of these occasions, which, "may we be there too!"

COMMENCEMENT AT WATERVILLE. The annual commencement at Waterville is to take place, this year, on Wednesday, August 12. The graduating class numbers eighteen, being rather larger than usual. An oration will be delivered by Prof. Rogers, of the Newton Theological Seminary, and a poem by Rev. John Pierpont. The Salt Lake Brass Band, P. S. Gilmore leader, is to furnish the music, and will also give a grand concert on commencement evening, for the benefit of the graduating class.

DEATH OF MRS. W. P. FESSENDEN. The Argus announces the sudden death, on Thursday last, at the Glen House, Gorham, N. H., of the wife of Hon. W. P. Fessenden. Mrs. F. has been in feeble health for some time past. She was the youngest daughter of the late James Deering, Esq. of Westbrook, and was about 38 years of age.

MOWING.

As most of the mowing in our State and country is done by hand, a few brief remarks upon the science may not be amiss. It is of the first importance to have a good scythe, every part of the edge should be of good even temper of medium length, and crooked at the point. It is almost impossible to mow well and easy with a straight pointed scythe, let it be ever so well tempered.

The next thing is to grind it well, and in order to do this a good grindstone is indispensable. Next is a good hand to turn. Some attempt to grind with a weak hand, or to turn for themselves, but it is next to impossible to grind quick or well with a weak hand, or to turn for one's self. After a new scythe has been once ground well, it may be ground the next time in ten or fifteen minutes.

The scythe should be held on the stone with a steady, firm hand, and just as they hold them at the factory, that is, straight across the stone, and the edge next to you, while the stone is turned from you. Begin to grind at the edge first, and run the bevel back till you get it wide enough; if you begin toward the back, it will take longer, and you will be likely to get it so thin that it will break into gaps or not stand, besides you may feather edge it, which should never be done, keep your scythe ground true on the edge, it whets better, and never grind in after gaps. To prevent a scythe from rusting after it has been ground, put it right into use, when this can't be done, as when they are ground on rainy days &c., wash, wipe dry, and whet with a rifle that has got no dressing or sand on it.

The next thing is a good scythe stick, that should be invariably stiff, and properly bent and seasoned, you cannot mow well with a trembling hand or stick. If one trembles the other will be likely to do so too, you may get the better of a trembling hand, but of a trembling stick never, unless you burn it up and get a new one. If your stick your stick may not straighten out or grow limber, always hang it when not in use; the old way was to hang it on a tree, but the better way is not to let the dew or rain fall on it. In order to hang a scythe well, move the lower nobb down till the scythe when held upon the fingers by the lower nobb will hang nearly level. Some carry the nobb up in order to give a longer reach. This is wrong for it makes it hard to carry, and carries it too far from you, so that you cannot mow easy. A scythe should be so hung as to feel light, and part of its weight carried on both hands. But scythes are hung well or they are worthless, as you cannot mow well or easy for your self, if you require a mechanical eye and a good deal of experience to hang a scythe well. Most persons who their scythes too high. I know a lad of sixteen, at work with five or six men, who would rest while the others whet, and when the whole gang, one by one, left to grind, his scythe cut as well as when he began.

We now come to speak of the manner of mowing; it is not the strongest man who is the best mower, but he who can see his scythe properly through the grass. In the first place, take hold of your scythe with a firm steady grasp, stand nearly erect, keep your teeth and mouth closed, and when you step take your feet clear from the ground, carry your scythe and never strike it through the grass, especially when first ground, you will tear the edge off. Point in with the heel of your scythe, that is, put it forward so that the heel will cut next to the standing grass on the right; keep the point up light and the heel down, so as to cut the stubble a little lower next to you, and of course you will make no "mole paths;" never carry your scythe back to the right any farther than the standing grass, nor to the left farther than the width of your swath, carry your scythe nearly straight across the grass, and not swing it away round, and carry the grass all off your round.

Now a feeble person, by following these directions, may frequently out-mow one much stronger, who rushes headlong into his work. We seldom seldom see a scythe worn out at the heel so soon as the point. If we were to keep the point up with a dull pointed scythe, we should be dulling at the point, and the scythe would last much longer. To mow with the heel is the best way to cut stout and lodged grass. Young and old mowers are apt to mow with the point of the scythe,—a good mower will sometimes dull his scythe close to the heel, a bad mower never. Enough has been said for those who reason at all in their work, and the young and inexperienced may certainly be benefited by it. A MOWER.

PHILIPS, JULY 31, 1857.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA AND EUROPE. The steamships Illinois, at New York, and North American, at Quebec, bring latest advices from California and Europe, but we are obliged to defer a summary until our next. The news is not of great importance in either case.

The developments of the late conspiracy in France show that it was the most gigantic since the advent of Louis Napoleon to power.

From India, the advices are that the British army was slowly overcoming the insurgents among whom the late rebellion was spreading. From China, we learn that the U. S. Frigate San Jacinto, in company with a number of English gun boats, had gone up Canton river to attack some Chinese junks. Cotton was buoyant in England, and breadstuffs declining. Sugar had declined in London, but tea was firm. The news from India came a decline in consols.

CONGREGATIONAL SINGING. Rev. W. A. Mahlenberg, D. D., of New York, will deliver a lecture on Congregational singing, at St. Mark's (Episcopal) Church, this (Tuesday) evening, July 28th, at half past seven o'clock. The public generally are invited to attend. Dr. M. is a musician of some note, and a consistent and practical advocate of Congregational singing, having many years since introduced it in the Church of the Holy Communion, New York City, of which he is Rector, and since maintained it there, and therefore may well be a judge of its feasibility. The lecture this evening, will be well worthy of the attention of our city pastors and musicians.

PURCHASING AGENCY. Our readers, who will be in want of fast horses, dogs trained for hunting, books, fishing tackle, or anything else,—(even a husband or a wife, we do not know but what our obliging contemporary would furnish, or, at any rate, make the preliminary arrangements)—are referred to the advertisement of the publishers of that excellent sporting paper, Porter's Spirit of the Times, in another place.

TEACHERS' CONVENTION. A Teachers' Convention will be held in Winthrop, commencing on the 24th of August, under the direction of Prof. Brackett, of New Hampshire. These conventions are of great advantage to teachers, and we hope there will be a full attendance. For particulars see advertisement.

SERMONS, INDEED. In correcting the proof, last week, our devil made us say that "hanging was a serious affair with our contemporary of the Dexter Gem." We meant to say "hanging," but hanging is a serious affair, to most folks, and we propose Bro. Withersill is no exception to the rule.

TALL RYE. Mr. C. M. Adams, of Dixmont, sends us a specimen of rye, which measures 6 ft. 9 inches in height, the tallest stalks, and appears very thrifty.

GATHERED NEWS FRAGMENTS, &c.

Stoning a Bear out of the Road. The Bangor Whip says that one night last week, as the stage from Calais was passing along beyond Aurora, a big bear was discovered sitting very composedly in the middle of the road, and as he declined to yield the right of way, the driver and passengers turned to and stoned him off the track. Bruin growled his disapprobation of that mode of proceeding, but finally gave way to superior numbers.

Admitted to Bail. In the Municipal Court of Boston, on Saturday, Robert Sullivan, one of the persons who outraged Ellen Desmond, was allowed to put in the plea of guilty of assault, and battery, and admitted to bail of \$1200. That Ellen Desmond outrage was one of the most terrific crimes ever committed in the world; but there seem to be no indications of severe punishment therefor.

The Telegraph Cable. A letter has been received at the Navy Department from the Commander of the Niagara, representing all hands in excellent health. Three hundred and ten miles of the telegraphic cable had been coiled on board the ship, and the work was progressing at the rate of one hundred miles in 24 hours.

Committed for Trial. The preliminary judicial examination of Capt. Rudolph of the Montreal, on a charge of manslaughter, has resulted in the full commitment of the accused for trial, the Justice refusing to take bail.

Fire. We learn from the Gardiner Transcript of the 18th, that the house of Noah Alexander, who resides about a mile from Richmond village, was consumed by fire about 12 o'clock the previous night. Loss \$600.

Singular Accident. Charles Emery attempted to drink at a well-spring on the farm of Charles E. Adams, in Quincy, when losing his balance, he fell in, and his head striking against the stone sides of the well, produced insensibility, until life was extinct by suffocation. The well was only three feet deep. Emery was a blacksmith in the town, and leaves a wife. He was formerly a resident of Bedford, Me.

Heavy Fires in St. Louis. St. Louis, July 22. Last night a fire broke out in Kepp & Co.'s planing mill, on Second street in this city, which extended to Morton's furniture manufactory, and Brotherton & Sturgeon's saw mill, also consuming several brick dwellings and frame tenements adjoining. Loss estimated at from one to two hundred thousand dollars. Insurance not ascertained.

Missionaries Driven off by Indians. Chicago, July 22. The removal of the United States troops from Fort Ripley has emboldened the Chippewa Indians, and they have driven the entire missionary staff from the Missouri, at Lake Leech.

Terrible Hail Storm. Rochester, N. Y., July 20. At about three o'clock this afternoon our city was visited by the most terrific rain and hail storm of the season. Rain and hail fell very fast for about half an hour, much of the latter being of sufficient size to break windows, and it is feared much damage has been done to the crops in this vicinity, particularly to corn and fruit.

Terrible Accident. Thomas Dolan, an employee in a steam mill near Hartford, met with a terrible accident on Saturday, which has cost him his life. He was caught by a circular saw four feet in diameter, and which was whirling at the rate of five hundred revolutions per minute, and his left arm was cut in two, one close to the shoulder, and again near the wrist, and his left foot was cut off obliquely, and had to be amputated. He died on Sunday afternoon.

Caution to Bathers. An adopted son of Joseph Hamilton, of North Dixmont, Me., met his last week in a very singular manner. He with other boys went into the water to bathe, and remaining a long time, was taken with severe pains, so much so that he could not walk. He was carried home and lingered three days in great agony.

Street Encounter between Editors. Louisville, July 21. A street rencontre occurred this afternoon between George D. Prentice, editor of the Journal, and R. D. Durrett, editor of the Courier, resulting out of an article in the latter's paper, glowing out of Mr. Prentice. Pistols were used by both parties. Mr. Prentice was slightly wounded. Louisville, July 25. Mr. Prentice of the Journal, and Mr. Durrett of the Courier, were arrested this evening, and held in the sum of three thousand dollars each to keep the peace.

An old Vessel. The British bark William and Ann is now on the large Balance Dock at New York, for repairs. She was formerly an English frigate, and is now one hundred years old. She still retains her original timbers, which are of white oak, and are perfectly sound. Her planking is sixty-eight years old, and is nearly as perfect as when first put on.

Famine in China. The Friend of China of May 9, received by the last overland mail, says that the famine prevailing in that country exceeds all that the oldest living man has ever witnessed. The rebels are making progress, the capital of the province of Kwang-Si, Kwei-Lung, having fallen into their hands. In the province of Kwang-tung, the famine is so severe that even the women are forming themselves in bands of robbers, and have seized the sword and gone forth plundering in order to obtain sustenance.

DEBILITY AT FRANKLIN. A short time since the wife of Capt. John Dyer, of Franklin, Hancock County, received \$300 from her husband, now absent in the Western States, and placed it in a desk for safe keeping. The windows of the house were all fastened except one. On the night of the 9th inst., Mr. Dyer was aroused by hearing some one enter the window and pass through the room to the desk. She raised the alarm but not until the desk was opened and the contents of the box were taken out. Her husband's money had been taken, and she was left with nothing but the empty box.

SAILED. The new schooner Dr. Kane, Capt. Bailey, sailed this afternoon for the river St. Lawrence as a tender to the steamer Drigo, which will soon proceed to the wreck of the steamer Canadian, lying about forty miles from Quebec. The Dr. Kane is loaded with the timber for the floating boxes, spars, and other fixtures for the expedition.

Mr. R. E. Bartlett, who has contracted to raise the wreck of the Canadian will leave on Monday, with a number of his men, for the scene of operations, via the railroad. [Bangor News.]

NOCTURNAL INSANITY. The inmates of the Prospect House, at Saccapappa, says the Argus, were alarmed on Wednesday night by an unusual noise in the house. Upon instituting a search to discover the cause, they found that a man, who was occasionally troubled with insanity, and who had taken lodgings there on that day, had broken all the glass in his room and had mounted from the window to the top of the building, and was fighting with some imaginary being in the handiest manner possible. He was persuaded by the landlord to return to his room.

DISCOVERY OF A LEAD MINE. A friend of ours informs us that he was shown a sample of lead which the discoverer found in a certain town in this county, the name of which he refused to reveal, fearful that others will share the profits it is expected there will accrue from it. He says he has seen samples of lead found in Northport, and from the good condition of the rock, and the fact that it is far greater than that of the others. From specimens in his possession taken from the lead mines of Berlin and also from Galena, he pronounces the sample shown him as having the same fineness—90 per cent. [Belfast Age.]

DEATH OF FRANKLIN A. HEWINS.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE CITY COUNCIL. At a special meeting of the City Council, on the 1st inst., called to take suitable action with regard to the death of Franklin A. Hewins, a member of the Common Council from Ward 7, the following remarks were offered by Mayor North:—

Gentlemen of the City Council: Since our meeting four days since, Franklin A. Hewins, a member of the Common Council from Ward seven, has been removed from this life by death. He had been for some months declining in health, and his demise at an early day had for sometime past been regarded as probable. On Saturday last, feeling better than usual he left his house and was for some time in our streets, but the exertion proving too much for his enfeebled frame, he sank rapidly, and on Monday, June 29, at eight o'clock in the morning, expired. He was favorably known to you all, some of you intimately, and his character as a faithful man and worthy citizen is fully appreciated.

It being the first instance in the history of our city, that a member of the city government has been removed by death, I have thought it appropriate that the event should be noticed; hence I have called you together in order that we may pay the last tribute of respect to the remains of him who has been associated with us, and I would recommend that such appropriate measures be taken as your feelings may prompt, expressive of your views, and your sympathy with his bereaved family, and that we follow his remains to his last lonely resting place.

The following preamble and resolves, offered by Sam'l Titcomb, Esq., President of the Common Council, were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, we have received the intelligence of the death of Franklin A. Hewins, an honored member of the Common Council, therefore—

Resolved, That in common with the family and friends of the deceased, we are called to mourn the loss of one who has, in all the relations of life, so discharged his duties as to merit our confidence and respect.

Resolved, That in the performance of the duties which he was called by his fellow citizens, he has shown himself worthy of the confidence placed in him, and was ever anxious to discharge those duties with alacrity and fidelity.

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathize with the bereaved widow and family of the deceased in the irreparable loss which they have sustained.

Resolved, That we will attend the funeral of the deceased, and that Messrs. Pettigill, Dorr, and Wyman be a committee of arrangements.

Voted, That the above resolutions be entered upon the journal as a further mark of regard for the memory of the deceased, and that the Mayor cause a copy thereof to be transmitted to his family.

SAC AGENT. On Thursday afternoon, the 16th, Andrew Campbell, aged 8 years, son of A. C. Campbell, went into Mr. Harmon's lake shop; while there, he and another boy, set the machine for breaking bread in motion. While the boys were engaged in this work, the machine, which was running in some way or another, allowed his right hand to be drawn between the rollers, some four or five inches in diameter, and set only about 3-16 of an inch apart. The fingers were drawn in, the thumb and index finger were crushed, and the middle finger was broken, and the joints of two other fingers, also, probably broken. It was some minutes before the little fellow was relieved from his torture, his companion, who was standing by, gave notice to his father, Mr. Furbush, who went at once, and set him free. None of Mr. Harmon's men were in the shop at the time. Thus far the boy has suffered less than it was anticipated he would, but it is yet some time doubtful whether it will be possible to save all his fingers. [Brunswick Telegraph.]

A BOLD THEFT. Friday night, 17th inst., a small man belonging to Josiah Mower of Greene was stolen from the barn of Capt. Williams of Durham. At the time a light was burning in one of the front rooms, and Mr. Mower had not gone to rest. He held a light around the house, and in a few minutes heard a horse pass by the house up the river. He immediately suspected that some one had taken his horse, and on proceeding to the barn he found that his horse and some other horses had been stolen. He called to the thief, but having no horse he was unable to catch up with him. He ascertained however that the thief followed the up river road for about a mile, and then turned to the left, on a cross road, and disappeared. Mr. Mower's horse was a short distance above Capt. Williams' house. [Lewiston Journal.]

RAISING THE STEAMSHIP CANADIAN. The Quebec Gazette of the 20th says that arrangements were made on Saturday with an American party to raise the Steamship Canadian and deliver her at Quebec, and that the work will be commenced immediately. Mr. R. D. Bartlett, of this city, is without doubt the contracting party referred to, as he went to Quebec at the invitation of the owners, to see what could be done. Mr. Bartlett, who is a resident of this city, is a member of the Philadelphia, and is well known in the city. He is a native of Philadelphia, and is now in the city of Philadelphia, and is well known in the city. He is a native of Philadelphia, and is now in the city of Philadelphia, and is well known in the city.

TEMPERANCE SOCIETY. The Young People's Temperance Society, organized in this city a few weeks since, is now preparing well. It has already enrolled about 150 members, and its meetings are well attended. The Society has issued a brief, well written appeal to the public in behalf of the cause, to be circulated and posted throughout the city, and by this means no doubt an increased interest will be awakened, and its influence for good extended. —Rev. J. W. Hanson is President of the Society, and Leonard Noble, Secretary. It meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock, at W. B. Bartlett's residence. Let it be aided by all who desire the welfare of the community. [Gardiner Journal.]

RAIN STORM. One of the heaviest rain storms occurred in Gorham N. H., yesterday ever known in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The rain fell in torrents and washed away enormous quantities of earth and timber from the Northumberland. The rush of the water was so powerful that one of the abutments on Northumberland bridge started, which caused much delay in the arrival of the train last night. [Portland Advertiser, 24th.]

NARROW ESCAPE. Mr. James Eaton, of the schooner Pacific, Thurlow, fishing off Boon Island on Thursday, came near being drowned by an adventure with a horse mackerel that weighed some 500 pounds. He had harpooned

The Muse.

A FESTIVAL POEM.

BY DR. O. W. HOLMES.

At the triennial festival of the alumni of Harvard College, on the 10th inst., in reply to one of the toasts of the day, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes read the following characteristic poem, which was received with great applause:

I thank you, Mr. President, you've kindly broke the ice;
Virtue should always be the first—I'm only second vice—
(A vice is something with a screw that's made to hold its jaw)

Till some old file has play'd away upon an ancient saw;
Sweet brothers by the mother's side, the babes of days
gone by,
All nursing of her June breasts whose milk is never dry.

We come again, like half-grown boys, and gather at her knee,
About her knees, and on her lap, and clinging round her neck.

I find her at her stately door, and in her ancient chair,
Dressed in the robes of red and green she always loved to wear.

Her eye has all its radiant youth, her cheek its morning flame;
We drop our roses as we go, her flourish still the same.

We have been playing many an hour, and far away we've strayed,
Some laughing in the cheerful sun, some lingering in the shade.

And some have tired, and laid them down where darker shadows fall;
Dear as her loving voice may be, they cannot hear its call.

What miles we've traveled since we shook the dew-drops from our shoes
We gathered on this classic green, so famed for heavy dews!

How many boys have joined the game, how many slipped away!
Since we've been running up and down, and having out our play!

One boy at work with book and brief, and one with gown and band,
One sailing vessels on the pool, one digging in the sand.

One flying paper kites on change, one planting little pills—
The seeds of certain annual flowers well known as little hills.

What maidens met on our way, and clasped us hand in hand!
What comrades—not the legless kind, that fly, but never stand!

How many a youthful head we've seen put on its silver crown!
What sudden changes back again to youth's empurpled crown!

But fainter glances have met our eyes, and broader lights have shone,
Since others lit their midnight lamps where once we'd tramped our own;

A thousand trains that flay the sky with flags of rushing fire,
And throbbing in the thunder's hand, though's mill-ion-chorded lyre.

We've seen the sparks of Empire fly beyond the mountain bars,
Till, glittering o'er the Western wave, they joined the setting stars;

And ocean trodden into paths that trampling giants foot
To find the planet's verities and sink its spinal cord.

We've tried reform—and chloroform—and both have turned out brain;
When France called up the photograph, we roused the foe to pain;

Just to those earlier ages shared the chapter of renown,
Here sent a bladder to the clouds, ours brought their lightning down.

We've seen the little tricks of life, its vanish and its veer,
Its stucco-fronts of character flake off and disappear;

We've learned that oft the brownest hands will keep the biggest pie,
And met with many a "perfect brick" beneath a raiment "fine."

What dreams we've had of deathless name, as scholars, statesmen, lords,
While France, the lady with the trump, held up her picture cards!

Till, having never played our game, she gaily whirled "Ah!"
I said you must be something grand—you'll soon be grand-papa."

Well, well, the old have had the youth, the youth must take their turn;
There's something always to beget, and something still to learn;

But how to tell what's old or young, the tap-root from the sprig,
Since France revealed her fount to Ponce de Leon Trigg?

The wisest was a Freshman once, just freed from bar and bolt,
As noisy as a kettle drum, as leggy as a colt;

Don't be too savage with the boys—the Primer does not say
The kitten ought to go to church because "the cat doth pray."

The rule of merit and of age is not the rule of brass;
No consul that A. M. must prove as busy as A. B.

When Wile the father tracked the son, ballooning thro' the skies,
He taught a lesson to the old—go down and do like Wile!

Now then, old boys, and revered youth, of high or low degree,
Remember how we only get one annual out of three,

And such as dare to simmer down three dinners into one,
Must cut their salads mighty short, and pepper well with fun.

I've passed my zenith long ago, it's time for me to set;
A dozen planets wait to shine, and I am lingering yet.

As sometimes in the blaze of day a milk-and-water moon
Stains with its dim and fading ray the lustrous blue of noon.

Farwell—yet let one echo rise to shake our ancient hall;
God save the Queen—whose throne is here—the Mother of us all!

Till dawn the great Commencement-day on every shore and sea,
And "Expectant" all mankind, to take their last Degree!

The Story Teller.

CATHERINE MERCIER.

A TALE OF THE INUNDATIONS IN FRANCE.

Lyons, the second city in France, and the seat of the celebrated manufacture in silks, is built principally upon a tongue of land formed by the confluence of the Saone with the Rhone, a situation of great advantage commercially, as it affords the facility of water communication both with the Mediterranean and the Atlantic; and from the low level upon which most of the city stands, and from the rapid, and often swollen currents of the rivers, it has frequently been the scene of most terrible inundations. Embankments have been formed at various points to guard the city from its watery foe; but, though useful in restraining any ordinary rise, they have been inadequate to protect the lower parts of the place from the powerful floods which occasionally overwhelm the unprepared inhabitants, causing such loss of life and property as can scarcely be imagined by the people at a distance. Lyons has, however, even a more terrible element than even the angry waters running through her streets.

In 1794, when Collet d'Herbois and his terrorist associates held their tribunal in the Hotel de Ville, the executions were so numerous that human blood was poured forth like water, and with its crimson current flooded the Place des

Terraux. So horrible was the sight, that the agents of the Convention, fearing lest the inhabitants should rise, gave up the guillotine so much exposed, and too tardily for their vengeance; they transported their prisoners across the Rhone, and in the open fields on the left bank of that river, with no hearts near them victims slowly mowed down by the discharges of grape and canister, and scenes were enacted which gave to Lyons a preeminence of suffering, even amongst the many ill-fated cities of France.

But the open fields which witnessed these guilty deeds are open fields no more. Though the city at the time of the Revolution was confined to the narrow tongue of land between the rivers, it has, since the commencement of the present century, extended to the left bank of the Rhone, and the populous and stately districts of Les Brotteaux and La Guillotiere are connected with the parent city by several handsome bridges. The faubourg of Les Brotteaux is built upon the very ground on which the revolutionary massacres took place, the memory of which it preserves in a monumental chapel, erected at the end of a street called "Avenue des Martyrs."

Stately buildings are arising on all sides, but, as in the city itself, the more retired streets are narrow and dirty, with tall houses on either hand, making perpetual twilight, containing family above family in their eight, nine or ten flats, until an almost incredible population dwells upon a very small superficial space of ground.

The sun was setting one evening during the last week in May, 1856. Heavy rains had poured down hopelessly the whole day, and the sky was dark and lowering, except in the west where the sun had broken through the clouds, after many struggles, to throw his welcome light upon the city for a few minutes. His rays were but feeble, for the same rolenless rain which had just ceased had prevailed for many days and the air seemed saturated. New-born rivulets ran down the narrow streets, finding their way to the great swollen, yellow Rhone, which poured along with accelerated speed to its ocean home, but, as butterflies come forth to the summer sun, so did the gay inhabitants of Lyons pour forth to enjoy for a short the fresh air unimpeded with rain, and the streets were crowded.

Amongst the throng, a young soldier, walking briskly in the direction of Les Brotteaux, his regimentals were faded and worn, having evidently seen hard service. His face was sunburnt, but a pleasant one withal, to look at, and the smiling mouth, just overshadowed by a juvenile mustache, and the sparkling, intelligent eyes, seemed to say that he—Victor Chaperon—was in high good humor with himself and all the world. And certainly, if any one had reason to be happy and thankful, it was he; for he had just returned in honor and safety from the Crimea, and was on his way to Les Brotteaux to see Catherine Mercier, who, four years before, when he left Lyons, had almost promised to be his bride.

Victor Chaperon was the son of a soldier who was killed in the riots of the silk weavers at Lyons, in 1834. His mother, previous to her marriage, had been femme-de-chambre in a nobleman's family in the country, and when she was left a widow, with an infant in her arms, her former mistress showed her great kindness, established her as a "lingere" (a getter up of the linen) in the suburb of Fourviers, introducing her to the notice of several influential families in the neighborhood. Joannic's industry and skill procured her plenty of customers, and she was thus enabled not only to support her child honestly, but also to give him the advantage of a good education. When Victor reached the age of fifteen, nothing would satisfy him but that he must be a soldier, as his father had been before him; and after many a struggle, and much secret grief, his mother gave her consent. To lose her cheerful boy, was a hard trial to the poor woman, but she bore it with true resignation, and instead of folding her hands in despair, only worked more diligently that she might lay a store for her only child. For three years she saw him frequently, as his regiment was stationed at Lyons, or in some neighboring place; but after that time it was to Marseilles; and when, in two years, he was broke out with Russia, she received a hasty line from Victor, to say that he was to embark that day for the Crimea, without the opportunity of bidding her farewell. It was indeed with an anxious and loving heart that the poor mother joined her prayers to the many strong supplications which rose from all parts of the land for the safety of loved ones who were fighting in the far off East. Occasional she heard from her son, who wrote whenever he had time; but sometimes the letters were lost, and sometimes they were written on the eve of an assault, and then came the sickening suspense as to the result. But at last all France rang with the glad tidings that Sebastopol was taken—taken, however, with such a loss of life, that many a widow and orphan were the fruits of all the glory; and Joannic knew that Victor's regiment had been one of the first to rush up the death-hill of the Malakoff, and she dreaded the post, instead of the bold writing of her son, it should bring her a cold official letter, to tell her that her only child had followed his father to a soldier's grave.

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